

Glenn Allen - Calif.

January 11, 1933

Dear Mrs. Chater:

Holidays were smugged off the calendar for me, when weeks before Christmas, I had to flee to a warmer place - in S. F. - than this Arctic climate we had here - to recuperate from a bad attack of "flu" with relapse and all the trimmings. Now I am having the chance to see how good my friends are, with the

wallet of X's wishes. yours
among them. How sweet of
you! I haven't been in S.R.
for ages. I want so much to
go to the Penwomen luncheons,
but I never seem to be able to —
mostly lack of transportation — I
don't drive a car. you see. & others
were busy.

Thanks so much for your
wishes. my dear. Send to you,
in abundance, peace & good
fortune attend your year.

Yours ever,

Chamian London.